

It is even wise to abstain from laws, which however wise and good in themselves, have the semblance of inequality which find no response in the heart of the citizen, and which will be evaded with little remorse. The wisdom of legislation is especially seen in grafting laws on conscience.

SALISBURY, ROWAN COUNTY, N. C.... MONDAY MARCH 5. 1832

VOL. XII 1919 618

From the Emporium and true American.
JAMES WHISKERANDOS.
From "Biography of the Villagers."
Yet unpublished.

But our gifted acquaintance had not entered his twenty-first year, and feel the necessity of becoming useful in life. He began to cast about for some business incompatible with the culture of his high domain. What should he engage in? The morning his whiskers were to be trimmed. In the evening they were as carefully to be carefully trimmed. At no time to allow one hour at the Mirror for adoration and ecstasy was a reasonable allotment of time. These several primary ties occupied nearly the business portion of the day. A moiety of the remaining time was set apart for the less important duty of earning a livelihood, and the balance was devoted to the exhibition of his face in the thickest dark, and tangled with white hair ornamented and expanded his visage with his pride, his idol, and his

But the inversion of an adage, was the only mischief brought about by general introduction of whiskers. Wkerandos became alarmed for his prominent standing. Jealousy entered his soul. Should his whiskers be rivalled by the paltry substitute worn by some wretch who had not hair enough to cover his head—who perhaps added a acre to the deception? He thought was incredible. Day after day he found his rival increasing. Evening after evening was doomed to meet those who presented equal attractions to the fair. Whisker it was evident were becoming too common. The gentle sex were satisfied if every man might look as martial even as Suvarrow, if he would. What was to be done? Desperation nor despair could answer. His martyrdom had commenced.

FROM THE BEAUFORT GAZETTE
We had frequently heard of religious revivals, with no concern we regret to find when our little town became the scene

shed delight on our path. True, we were leaving the beautiful valley—the charming gem in the rich bracelet of nature; true, we were leaving home—the dear friends and loved ones of those who were dear to our affections.

Dolly Shrewsbury was a pretty girl, ever sat in the meeting-house at Albury; that is, if elegance of form, regularity of feature and bewitching grace be made her pretty. She knew it, the husband was vain. At sixteen Dolly was her conquest; one after another over her way; a blink of her honey blue eyes sent with a smile from her lips so full of expression, like *Mare's* compound of pipe, was irresistible, and could melt the heart of a peasant. For several years rode forth, belle of the village, conquering and to conquer, and she could not

been converted into a bear, as a punishment for his drunkenness. We sat before it without a moment's delay; and by means of blows and showing him his figure in a glass, we convinced him of the transformation he had actually taken place. The man believes himself to be a bear. He is perfectly reconciled to his fate, and to make him again a man would do him no good, and would ruin us.' Captain M'Carthy immediately replied, 'This must not be suffered—I will not permit a countryman of mine to be treated so inhumanly.' Soldiers were immediately procured, and the man was taken off, and out came another Irishman, who was much delighted to be restored to his old home. Captain M'Carthy immediately procured for him, and the money collected for his immediate assistance; but as he had no means of getting a livelihood he resolved to enlist in Captain M'Carthy's regiment. It is said, in the course of the French Revolution, he embraced the cause of liberty, and ultimately rose to a situation of some importance in the service of the Republic.

Father Leary and Captain McEary were walking together through the streets of St. Omer's when they came to a street at the door of which was a house having in the French language, "Walls of Jerusalem and see the greatest curiosity ever heard of a Russian born, who can speak and dance, &c sing, and is in every way as intelligent as a human being."

O'Dearry wanted to walk on, but the Englishman, Mr. Carey, persisted on their going to the inn, so great a curiosity. Upon entering the inn, the proprietor, a stout, well-to-do looking man, asked them a number of questions. Upon their expressing their desire to see a friend, he called them to a room, and, in order to save time, he commenced speaking in Irish gibberish, which the two visitors immediately knew to be Irish. The keeper then said in French, "Come, Mr. Bear, give these gentlemen a drink," and the other uttered some words in an Irish dialect. Father O'Dearry immediately said, in Irish, "Hearken ye to speak the Irish language, and the punishment of the bog, on any man," addressed in his native tongue, may be easily conceived. He said, "Gentlemen, my name is Father O'Dearry. I was born in the county of Kerry. When men were raised for the Navy, I became a volunteer, and I was on the board of a ship of war. We sailed to the coast of Anjou (Britany), and a boat was sent ashore to get some water and provisions. The boatmen whom we landed spoke a kind of Irish, and I thought I would be better acquainted with them, than on board a ship where they were not very kindly treated. I went, therefore, into the country, and came to a little town, where they were very kind to me. I found the food better than the water of Kerry, and took my fill of it. I then walked into the country, and I lay down to sleep, and when I awoke, I found myself transformed into a bear."

The keeper was not at all satisfied at what was going forward, and said to the company who had assembled, "Attention! you must now be satisfied of the truth of what I asserted: the pole in reality respects reasonable a human being; but he is tired—we must leave him to repose. Upon which Captain McCarty drew his sword, and, aiming upon the man by the collar, he said, "You have been playing some tricks with a countryman of mine, which shall not go unpunished. I instantly open the door of the cage to let him come otherwise this sword shall be buried in your body." The keeper, much terrified, admitted that it was a man in brown skin and gave the following account of the circumstance—

My partner and I were exhibiting, in a town in France, a real Russian bear. Unfortunately he became sick and died. We had the skin taken off, and buried the body, and then resolved to take a walk in the country, to consider what we could do to remedy our misfortune. A short way from the town, we observed a man, lying in a ditch, quite drunk. It occasionally occurred to us that it would be possible to sew the bear's skin over the man in the state in which he then was, and persuade him, when he became sober, that he had

been converted into a bear, as a punishment for his drunkenness. We set before him without a moment's delay; and by means of blows and showing him his figure in a glass, we convinced him of the transformation he actually took place. The man believes himself to be a bear. He is perfectly reconciled to fate; and to make him again a man, we would do him no good, and would ruin us.' Captain McCarty immediately replied: 'This must not be suffered—I will permit a contrivance of mine to

not permit a countryman of mine to be treated so inhumanly." Schreiner was immediately procured, the man was taken off, and came back as a free Irishman, who was much delighted to be restored to his freedom. Clive was immediately procured for him, and a money collected for his immediate maintenance; but as he had no means of getting a livelihood he resolved to enlist in the British army, to obtain Mr. McCarty's regiment. It is said, in the course of the French Revolution, he embraced the cause of liberty, and was ultimately raised to a situation of consequence, and was the origin of the Republic.

We had frequently heard of religious revivals, with no concern we regret to say when our little town became the scene of

POETRY.

THE MUTATION OF LIFE.—A Sketch.
How vain are the schemes and projections of man?
His enjoyments illusive and fleeting!
Since the changes arising through life's narrow span.
Are all his fond wishes defeating.
The violence of pride, and these structures sublime,
For form rear'd with pompous endeavor,
Shall be crush'd into naught by the finger of time.
Like the dreams of ambition—for aye!
Life's shades the vain beauty, so pleasingly gay,
Of youth's decay, age, and sorrow;
And the mirror with toll boards up treasures to-day.
Which a prodigal squanders to-morrow.
After our children are gone, through life's busy career,
Length of years and bliss of enjoying,
But alas! the dark bill of fell death intervenes.
The flower in its blossom is withering.
For the mind from those truths and feelings
Would steal,
And energy deeply depressing:
Is a power supreme had not design'd to reveal
A stern evil redressing.
Our duties prescribed will dispel every gloom,
If to heaven and man justly cherish'd;
They'll hallow this life, and eternally bloom,
While all that's human hath perish'd!

VARIETY.

Extracts from criticisms on Croker's Boswell.

DR. JOHNSON.

The character of Johnson himself, has not escaped wit out its share of derision. Every thing about him was striking, so that those who consider only his physical features see little in him to respect, and those who are impressed by his virtues, which were many and great, are apt to make too little allowance for the prejudice of others against him. In every estimate of his character it must be taken into view, that his virtues were the result of principle, and that when he exercised them, he was compelled to strive under the burden of a frame which weighed like a mill-stone upon his mind. Almost all his senses were unimpaired; his sight was so dim, that he was a stranger to the beauty of the visible world, which has power, in intellectual men, to calm the soul like the sweet expressions of a friendly face; his hearing so dull, that it admitted him but half way into social enjoyments, and left him a prey to those jealousies, with which the deaf are so often tormented; his nervous system so shattered, that he was kept in perpetual irritation, and all these evils made still more grievous by want of a home, for we take it that his own house, isolated as it was by inmates, whose whole employment it was to receive and comply with his charity, or like ancient Ptolemy, to "eat and swear," was anything but a proper and grateful home for one whose life was a long disease. Those who are unacquainted with bodily infirmity will see but a slender apology for this; and accordingly Johnson has found little mercy among that large portion of mankind who are innocent, solely because they are not tempted. But it would seem from the concurrent testimony of his friends that he labored under a constant depression, arising doubtless from a disordered frame; he dreaded solitude, which threw him back upon himself so much, that he would passionately entreach his friends not to leave him; his letters abounded in affecting representations of his own misery, and if his own word, which never was broken, is believed, he hardly knew one happy day in his life from its beginning to its close. He was so wholly unacquainted with this happiness, that he did not credit its existence. When a gentleman said of a certain lady, that she was happy, Johnson replied, "Oh, if she is really the contented being she professes herself, her life gives the lie to every research of human nature. The woman is ugly, sickly, foolish and poor; would it not make a man bang himself, to hear such a creature call itself happy?" Boswell himself, who finds so much fault with the other biographers, has done more than any other to bring suspicious upon Johnson's character. In the close of his work, he launches into a pompous declamation upon Johnson's early errors, and, by the alarming mystery of his manner, contrives to give the impression that Johnson had indulged in almost every excess. He would have been shocked had he perceived what gross and unfounded imputations he was throwing on the character of his friend; but when he had once entered on this exalted key, it was a quid pro quo of Mause, "stop her when,"—Without knowing his being on his way exulting to the close of the dismission, and afterwards seems to have thought it far too choice to be altered. Johnson had a self-accusing spirit, and small transgressions often weighed heavily on his mind.

We know the strange place which he undertook to do for a single act of disobedience to his father, and similar scenes were retained and magnified in his mind, till they seemed to him like enormous crimes.—Boswell could not bear to seem ignorant of any facts in his personal history, and therefore affected so much wisdom on a subject where he had not even the knowledge which the injudicious publication of the Prayers & Meditations has now confided to the world. We are glad to see that the editor of this work censures this amazing indiscretion, and shows that there is no ground whatever for supposing that Johnson ever fell into the immoral excesses which Boswell's dissertation would imply.

Having disposed of this imputation which the reader will find ably remarked upon by Mr. Croker, nothing remains which can affect the character of Johnson, except that roughness of manner, which induced some one to call him a tremendous companion. This, no doubt, was abundantly true; but after all, uncultivated excellence is much better than elegance without virtue. There were instances, in which his severity was not uncalculated for—H. W. tells us, that once a man of some distinction used many oaths in his presence, and Johnson said, "Sir, all this swearing does nothing for our story; I beg you will swear." The narrator went on, and Johnson again said, "Sir, I'm so entreat you again not to swear." H. W. again, and Johnson left the room. Sometimes his sarcasm was carried a little too far, though provoked by affliction. Thus Mr. Me Piazzi informs us, that a young fellow lamenting to him that he had lost all his Greek; "Sir," said Johnson, "it happened at the same time that I lost all my great estate in Yorkshire." He often felt that he was not well treated, and conscious of his own superiority, resented it more than was consistent with good taste or feeling.

From such failings, which he undoubtedly possessed, we gladly turn to his solid and substantial virtues, and among these, his active charity is the most distinguished. His resources were never large, but at times were exceedingly small; but at all times of his life, it was his luxury to relieve the distressed. In the days of his poverty, as he returned to his dreary apartment long after midnight, he would put pennies into the hands of children whom he found sleeping on thresholds and stalls, to buy them breakfast in the morning. Mrs. Threave says of him, that he was the most charitable of mortals, without being an active friend. But though this seems intended as a slight reproach, it only means that the kind of assistence he was able to afford, did not often require active exertion. She herself tells us, that he was extremely liberal in granting literary assistance to others, and that he furnished innumerable prefaces, lectures, sermons and dedications to those who asked for them. Now we know that it is easier to give money than labor, and that writing was always a painful exertion to Johnson, so that her own admission is a sufficient refutation of her charge. Hawkins, who does not lean to the side of partiality, assures us, that he did not content himself with advising others to be charitable; he gave away all he had and all he had ever earned, except the two thousand pounds left in his will. He never spent more than seventy, or at the utmost eighty pounds on himself, but gave the rest away to his dependants at home and abroad, who he said did not like to see him latterly unless he brought them money; and for the poor whom he was himself unable to relieve, he used to ask contributions from his richer friends. Several of those dependants resided in his house, where he generously gave them a home; and how unwearied his kindness was, appears from their remarkable forbearance which he exercised towards them. Their contentions mortified and distressed him. They were constantly complaining of their food without reflecting that they had no claim to it whatever; and he was so sure to be met by their murmurs, that he actually dreaded to return to his home. To his intimate friends he sometimes confessed, that his life was wrung from the impossibility of making them happy, for such was their hatred to each other, that any favor to one was wronged to the rest. But if any one condemned them, he would instantly excuse their conduct, and tell him that he knew not how to make allowances for evils which he never knew. This forbearance extended to his servants; he used to go into the streets to buy oysters for a favorite cat, but his servants should feel unpleasantly at being ordered on such a duty. Even animals were included in his comprehensive benevolence; he was so anxious that a favorite horse of Mr. Thrale should not be sold to hard work in its age, that he desired to be at the whole expense of support-

ing the animal.—Now if he was occasionally guilty to acts of rudeness in moments of pain and irritation, the same is the case with other men; but where is there one in ten thousand, who has so large an amount of charity to set in the balance against them? His benevolence was founded in principle, and therefore was consistent and much enduring. Levett has been known to insult him, and Mrs. Williams sometimes drove him from her presence by her ungovernable passions; but his kindness to both remained unaltered to the last.

With respect to the mind of Johnson, it was undoubtedly one of the first order. There is no better evidence of this than the work before us, which shows us how his talent displayed itself in unstudied exertions. His conversation, which is perhaps the best test of real ability, is unrivalled for its point, brilliancy and power, and if in some respects he appears to take narrow views of important subjects, it was evidently a voluntary badge, and from his own choice if he moved in chains. In fact, we cannot tell whether we have his real opinions, or considered conversation as an exhibition of skill; and he delighted to put his shoulder under a fallen theory or forsaken cause to show what his ingenuity and power could do. Many suggestions, which were hastily thrown out by him in this way and forgotten, have been regarded as his deliberate convictions: the supercilious, for example, which is supposed to have been his weakness and various other frillies of mind, which have now become by a not deserved retribution, inseparably attached to his memory, in consequence of the intellectual duels in which he was constantly engaged. Many have professed to wonder that he should have been permitted to exercise such a despotism in society; but his society existed not of the fashionable nor the great, but of intellectual men who admired his talent, and were content to keep silence or humor his caprice, for the sake of enjoying his inspirations. With his ready wit, shrewdness and overpowering ability, he could not fail to predominate in any circle where he might be thrown. It is true, there were great men about him; but Fox was easy and unambitious, except in the House of Commons. In these conversations, he seems to have been too indolent or careless to take any leading part. Burke was distinguished everywhere; vigor of mind he was equal to Johnson, and in comprehension, probably superior; but the careless prodigality with which he threw out his resources, sometimes made his hearers insensible of their value. A conversation he was less impressive than Johnson, from this very overflow of thought; as the roar of the cataract is less startling than the sudden thunder of the gun. To us it seems plain that were Johnson now living, such a master of the social power would hold the same ascendancy over an intellectual society, as was conceded to him in his own day.

If Johnson's circumstances had been favorable to the cultivation of his poetical talent, he would have been very much distinguished for the brilliancy of his imagination. Poetry in its richest forms of image and sentiment, flashes out in almost all his writings. His poetical writings, as we now have them, abound in faults, but they are all such as practice would have cured. In his imitations of Juvenal, his thought is condensed and energetic, in order to resemble the original; but as often as he forgets his copy and breathes out his own mind and spirit, the tones of the original are not so deep and full as his poetry in its grand and melancholly flow. It does not appear that he could ever have excelled in tragedy, even if he had not been shackled by a system which agreed neither with public taste nor with English nature; he was far too stately and unbending, to follow the play and change of the passions. Lyrical poetry would have suited him no better; but in the moral and didactic department, to which his genius was eminently adapted, we believe that the prophetic suggestion which Pope made of his future greatness, would have been more than realized, and that he would have been the most impressive and inspiring poetical moralist the world ever saw.

BUCKS ANECDOTES.

We extract the following from this new and interesting moral compendium.

THE SUBMISSIVE WIFE.

A married woman was called effectually by Divine grace, and became an exemplary Christian; but her husband was a lover of pleasure and of sin. When spending an evening as usual with his jovial companions, at a tavern, the conversation happened to turn on the excellencies and faults of their wives, the husband just mentioned gave the highest encomiums of his wife saying that she was all that was excellent, only that she was a d—

methodist. Notwithstanding which, said he, such is her command of temper, that were I to take you, gentlemen, home with me at midnight, and order her to rise and get you a supper, she would be all submission and cheerfulness.

The company looked upon this merely as a brag, dared him to make the experiment by a considerable wager. The bargain was made, and about midnight the company adjourned as proposed. Being admitted, "Where is your mistress?" said the husband to the maid servant who sat up for him? "She is gone to bed, Sir," "Call her up," said he. "Tell her I have brought some friends home with me, and desire she would get up and prepare them a supper." The good woman obeyed the unreasonable summons, dressed, came down, and received the company with perfect civility; told them she happened to have some chickens ready for the spit, and that supper should be got as soon as possible. The supper was accordingly served up; when she performed the honors of the table with as much cheerfulness as if she had expected company at a proper season.

After supper the guests could not refrain from expressing their astonishment. One of them particularly, more sober than the rest, thus addressed himself to the lady; "Madam," said he, your civility fills us all with surprise. Our usual seasonable visit is in consequence of a wager which we have certainly lost. As you are a very religious person, and cannot approve of our conduct, give me leave to ask, what can possibly induce you to behave with so much kindness to us?" Sir, replied she, "when I married, my husband and myself were both in a carnal state. It has pleased God to call me out of that dangerous condition. My husband continues in it. I tremble for his future state. Were he to die as he is, he must be miserable forever; I think it, therefore, my duty to render his present existence as comfortable as possible."

This wise and faithful reply affected the whole company. It left an impression of great use on the husband. "Do you my dear," said he, "truly think I should be eternally miserable? I thank you for the warning. By the grace of God, I will change my conduct." From that time he became another man, a serious Christian, and consequently a good husband.

"Married Christians, especially you who have unconverted parents, receive the admonition intended by this pleasing anecdote. Pray and labor for their conversion. 'What knowest thou, O life! whether thou shalt save thy husband? Or how knowest thou, O man! whether thou shalt save thy wife?'—1 Cor. vii. 16.

Hogomaguffy or an Irish Piano.

A sober and industrious Paddy, in the Calton, has lately invented a musical box, for which he deserves a patent. Wishing to enjoy a little music on an evening after work, he got a box of the general appearance, but deeper and broader than an ordinary piano, and bored a row of holes from one end to the other. In this box six or seven wine are placed (but there may be more,) of different ages, from the sucking pig to the gruff bear, exulting in swinehead. In this way a scale of voices is obtained. The tails of each inmate are then drawn through the holes in the box and the lid closed, so that half a dozen tails hang outside. Whenever Paddy wishes to play, he twitches each tail rapidly and successively, and the music begins, and lasts as long as he likes. When tired, he just liberates the musicians till the next time. The airs are all Irish and when the twitching is smartly and skilfully done, the music is not a whit behind the mixture of bands at the late "Physical Demonstration." The instrument is called a Hogomaguffy.—[Glasgow Courier]

BY AUTHORITY



LAWS OF THE U. STATES.

Passed at the first Session of the Twenty-Second Congress.

AN ACT to alter the time of holding the spring term of the Circuit Court of the U. States for the Southern District of New York.
Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That from and after the first day of March next, a term of the circuit court of the United States for the southern district of New York, shall commence and be held at the place fixed

by law for holding said court, on the 5th Monday in April, in each and every year; and that from and after said first day of March, the term of said court now required by law to be held on the last Monday in May in each year, shall be abolished.

A. STEPHENSON,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
J. C. CALHOUN,
Vice-President of the United States and President of the Senate.
Approved, Feb. 10. 1837.
ANDREW JACKSON.

No. 3.
AN ACT to authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to compromise the claim of the United States on the Commercial Bank of Lake Erie.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the Secretary of the Treasury be, and he hereby is, authorized to compromise and finally settle the claim of the United States on the Commercial Bank of Lake Erie, on such terms as he may deem most conducive to the best interests of the U. States.
Approved, February 10. 1837.

New Goods!

DANIEL CRESS is just receiving his fall and winter supply of Goods, which with his former stock, comprises every article usually kept in a Country retail store, which will sell low for cash or on a short credit to punctual dealers. The public are respectfully requested to call and judge for themselves. He also continues the manufacture of Segars and Tin Ware, warranted to be made of the best materials, and in a superior style of workmanship. Having a very large stock of Tin ware on hand and being determined to sell it at reduced prices, merchants would do well to call on him and get their supply.
Old Copper, Pewter, Feathers, Fallow, Saws and Wool, taken in exchange.
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NOTICE.

To all those wishing to raise Horses from a good stock.
I shall stand my Horse Jerry full Sixteen hands, a beautiful dapple gray sired by a distinguished Horse, old Pack-ole and out of a fine Oscar mare at my Stable in Lexington the next Season. Particulars made known in due time.
J. P. MABRY.
January, 14th 1832.

THOMPSON'S SYSTEM.

R. KIRKPATRICK, respectfully informs the citizens of Cabarrus & adjoining counties, that he has located himself, in the Town of Concord N. C. at the house of George Knitts, Esq. where he may, at all times, be found, unless when professionally engaged. He returns his sincere thanks to the public generally, for the very liberal patronage which he has received. And hopes to merit its continuance, by an unremitting attention to business.
N. B. All persons wishing to purchase the System can be supplied by the subscriber.
413 R. K.

A Good Template

JURYSYM. W. K. M. WANTED.
AND a good wage, and constant employment, will be given.—And for further particulars, application must be made to the Subscriber, at Morgan's Store Montgomery County, North Carolina.
February 11th. 1832.
HARDY MORGAN P. M.

State of North Carolina,

LINCOLN COUNTY
Court of Pleas & Quarter Sessions.
January Session, 1832.
Lidia Branton, relict of T. Branton dec'd.
vs.
the heirs of Thomas Branton dec'd.
Petition for dower.

IT APPEARING to the satisfaction of the Court that Sally Matthews and Betsey Copeland, two of the heirs at law of Thomas Branton, dec'd. are not inhabitants of this State. It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made six weeks in the Western Carolinian, that they be and appear at the County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Lincoln, at the Court-House in LINCOLNTON, the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in March next, then and there to answer or demur to the said Petition. Otherwise it will be taken pro confesso and adjudged accordingly. Witness, Vardry McBee Clerk of said Court at Office the third Monday in January 1832.
618 VARDRY M BEE C. C. C.

To Saddlers

AND
Harness-Makers.
THE Subscribers wish to employ one Saddler and two Harness-Makers of steady and industrious habits.
JOHN W. HILTON,
BENJ. J. OAKES.
Oct. 31st 1831. 935f

NEW FASHIONS!

Benjamin Fraley,
Having just received the latest New York and Philadelphia fashions, together with arrangements to receive them regularly, as they change, and having five or six first class workmen in his employment, will be enabled to execute all work in his line on short notice, cheap, and in a superior style of workmanship. Any person wishing to learn the New York and Philadelphia Fashion Right mode of cutting garments can be taught by the subscriber, in Salisbury. All Tailors would do well to supply themselves with Rights, as almost all the principal Tailors in the United States use one or the other, or both of them.
611f BENJAMIN FRALEY.

A BARGAIN!

LAND OF SALE!
THE subscriber has three hundred acres of land, lying in a fertile section of the Forks of the Yadkin, adjoining the lands of Nathan Chaffin and others, which he will sell, on accommodating terms. The land is well situated, in a good neighborhood and convenient to a good mill. Any information respecting the land can be obtained by application to Nathan Chaffin, Esq. or to myself in Charlotte.
616 JOHN G. HOSKINS.
Charlotte, N. C. Feb. 20. 1832.

Executor's SALE

WILL be sold at the house of Robert Bradshaw, sen. dec'd. on Thursday, the 15th of March next, the following property viz 5,000 lbs. of seed Cotton, 1,000 bushels of Corn, 3,000 lbs. of B. con. The Horses, Hogs, Sheep, Cows, belong to the estate of the dec'd. all the H. use-hold and Kitchen furniture, Farm Utensils, a good Yoke of Oxen, Wagon and Gears, Rye, Wheat Oats, &c. &c.
At the same time and place will be rented until the 1st of January 1833, the plantation of the dec'd. also, will be hired until the 1st of January next, five likely Negroes. Terms, twelve months credit, Bond with approved security will be required.
All persons indebted to the estate of the dec'd. are requested to come forward and make payment, and all persons having claims will present them, legally authenticated, within the time prescribed by law or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.
612f ROBT. N. CRAIG
ROBT. BRADSHAW J. Exrs.

State of North Carolina,

CABARRUS COUNTY
Robert Neel, &c. vs. others.
Bill to substitute a new tract of land, and to meet a part of the lands belonging to the congregation of Coddle Creek meeting house.

IT APPEARING to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant James Ayon or his Heirs at law, are not inhabitants of this State, it is therefore ordered that publication be made for six weeks in the Western Carolinian, printed in Salisbury, that the defendants appear before this Honorable COURT to be held for the County of Cabarrus at the Court-House in CONCORD on the Eighth Monday after the fourth Monday in March next, then and there to plead to, answer or demur, or judgment pro confesso will be taken; and the bill heard ex parte. Witness, Paul Barringer clerk of our said court at Office, the 8th Monday after the 4th Monday in September 1831. and in the 56th year of our Lord and savior Jesus Christ.
618 PAUL BARRINGER, c. m. c.

Runaway

ON the 10th of September last, from my plantation in Jones county, two negroes, one named WASHINGTON, about 27 years of age, a very bright mulatto, on one of his hands, there is a scar occasioned by a burn, he will change his name and endeavor to pass for a free man. The other named JOHN, a common mulatto, about 30 years of age, very intelligent; he will probably pass as the servant of Washington, if he change his name. A reward of 25 Dollars will be given for the delivery of either in any jail, so that I can get them.
October 16th. JAMES LAMAR, 43f

For Sale.

Two hundred pounds of first rate Northern Hops. Enquire at this office.

WAGONER'S

Driving to Fayetteville, WILL find it to their advantage, to stop at the Wagon Yard, where every convenience is provided for Man and Horse, to make them comfortable, at the moderate charge of 25 cents a day and night, for the privilege of using a good house, fire, water, and Yard, the use of a good horse, fire, water, and Provision Store, Bread Shop and Groceries, and a House for Boarders and Lodgers in a plain, cheap, wholesome and comfortable style.—Fayetteville, April 1st 1832.

Notice.

A few reams of writing paper for sale at the Office, at \$2.50 per ream, a few reams of 50, and a few reams of wrapping, at the same price.